# THE MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

VOL. II.

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APRIL, 1837.

No. 12.

# PRACTICAL.

### ADAPTATION.

WE have contended that the oratorial style of expression is of a high imaginative character. The composers and the performers do not themselves appear before us as worshippers or require us to be more than spectators or tasteful admirers of what might be called the mere poetry of religion. And this remark applies to extracts as well as to entire oratorios. To some extent also, the remark applies to Masses, Motets, &c. of the German and Italian schools. If the subject of song is spirited narration, or prophetic description, then the composers are in their proper element. They can imagine, for example, some persons at a distance (as to times or places,) to be suddenly filled with the highest rapture of enthusiasm; and can therefore give us a grand triumphal chorus which is overwhelming in its effects without seeming in the least to overstep the modesty of nature. Yet, if only the words are so changed, as to require of us immediately to feel and to exercise the same raptures any more than sympathetically, then the case is entirely different. We must at once take fire without kindling, and rise into the highest conceivable raptures of devotion, before we have time to look about us with the eye of contemplation. This thing is not to be Human beings are incapable of such sudden and powerful influences of a devotional nature. "Wake the song of Jubilee," as found in the Boston Academy's Collection of Church Music may be mentioned as an instance in point. The chorus bursts forth on a sudden with all the effect of a grand military triumph, and continues for a whole page to call upon us to waken into the highest raptures of exultation. before any conceivable or intelligent motive is placed before us: and when at length we are informed that the Millenium has come, the style of the music which conveys this intelligence is so softened and subdued as to show us that we had been too hasty, too wild, too inconsiderate in our raptures. We should have taken time to look around us, and know

what we were doing. Such a piece of music, we are sorry to say, is not devotional. In the original mass of Haydn's, where the music forms a climax to the preceding strains, it is less exceptionable: but as the commencement of a musical exercise in the midst of a religious service its influence would be most undesirable. Yet the music is Haydn's. It is of a high character. It is also found in a fine collection of church music set to an interesting hymn, by a distinguished compiler without note or comment. What chorister then would hesitate to use it as a religious anthem?

The above is not a solitary example. Many more of a similar character might easily be adduced, in illustration of the position before us. All this shows the necessity of discrimination even while compiling or selecting for rehearsal the highest specimens of the art. If there is any department of literay effort which requires practical skill, good sense, sound experience and consistent principles and feelings, it is such an employment as this. Compilers of music books and teachers and choristers, have in this respect, it is to be feared, too little sense of their responsibility.

But we pass to another department of our subject, the application of music to the metrical psalms and hymns contained in our manuals of devotion. Most persons entertain very superficial views of this matter, and the remark with some houored exceptions, applies to composers, compilers, teachers and choristers. The language appropriate to devotional exercises is greatly varied in its character. That music alone which recognises these changing varieties can be truly regarded as appropriate to the purposes of religious worship.

What would be thought of the pulpit orator, who should deliver every sentiment in the same uniform unvaried style of enunciation?—who should speak of the love of Christ or against the love of the world—should utter the invitations of the gospel and the denunciations of the Law,—should speak of the joys of heaven and the torments of hell, all in the same kind of manner, without any perceivable changes of tone, as to pitch or intensity, or variations of time, as to slowness or rapidity of utterance! But music professes to be the very life and soul of eloquence. Its language is as varied as are the kinds and degrees of emotion in the human mind. As applied to the topics embraced in the meterical psalms and hymns, therefore, there is great liability to mistakes, and to misdirection.

Let us notice some of the varieties to which we have alluded. This will best be done in a particular way; for systematic principles that are duly acknowledged, are not always easily reduced to practice.

1. There are two distinct scales in music, major and minor, which are in the general, specifically appropriate to cheerful and to plaintive subjects. Yet in either scale there are great varieties of sentiment embraced; and therefore the simple question whether a hymn is of a joyous or plaintive character, does not alone suffice for the purposes of adaptation. Very considerable degrees of pathos are embraced in the major scale: and the minor, is equally susceptible of emotions of tender joy and subdued cheerfulness. To persons of ordinary taste, for example, the tunes, Seasons, and Quito of the major scale, are quite as susceptible of plaintive emotions as are those of Kingsbridge and Armley of the minor. Much in either case depends upon the style of performance, far more perhaps than upon the scale in which the music is composed. The same is true in tunes of a more modern structure. The man who looks not beyond the broad distinction of major and minor scales, is but ill qualified for the work of adaptation.

2. The distinction of slowness and rapidity of movement are not so readily appreciated as many seem to suppose. They relate not simply to emotions of mind, whether joyous or plaintive, but to trains of thought and states of mind. The tunes Old Hundred, Luther's Hymn, St. Anns, Dundee, Dunchurch, Barby, for example are all of a plain simple character, and perhaps about equally slow as to movement. How different are these from the tunes Sterling, Uxbridge Park-street, Vanhall's? Meditative trains of thought require slow enunciation; and this whether they are of a joyous or plaintive nature; while on the other hand, didactic narrative and descriptive details require a movement sufficiently rapid to preserve the connexion of ideas in their vivid and unbroken relations. Old Hundred, for example, is admirably adapted to such stanzas as,

"This life's a dream-an empty show,"

or the following one:-

"My flesh shall slumber in the ground,"

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"There is a stream whose gentle flow, Supplies the city of our God."

But when such stanzas as,

"Sweet is the work my God my King."

or "O render thanks to God above,"

" Hark how the choral song of heaven"

or "Awake our souls away our fears."

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are given as the subject of musical adaptation, Old Hundred would be of a movement quite too slow and too heavy. It would seem to be declaring that there was no delight in the works of praise or of thanksgiving, nothing animating in the choral songs of heaven, or nothing to inspire our courage to run the Christian race. For such stanzas we need tunes like Sterling, Vanhall's and Park-street, which have a vivacious, energetic movement. The trains of thought simply passing in the mind, indicate these varieties of movement; and the musician who should wholly disregard them, would violate one of the important fundamental principles of the art.

3. The two classes of tunes just named, embrace other distinctions which are equally important with the one just mentioned. In those of the slower movement for example, Old Hundred is adapted to emotions of a subdued, calm and quiet nature; Luther's Hynn, on the contrary, is more appropriate to strong emotions of grandeur, sublimity or alarm. The words

"He reigns the Lord, the Saviour reigns,"

or

"In robes of judgment, lo he comes,"

are here exactly in character. A similar comparison might be drawn between Dundee and St. Ann's: the one is indicative of gentle pathos, the other of elevated emotion.

There is a marked difference between Dunchurch and Barby. The one is susceptible of gentle emotions without much variation; the other has much flexibility of character in this respect. If, we compare Dundee and Dunchurch together, we find them indicating different degrees of tenderness and of flexibility: or if we bring St. Ann's and Barby into comparison, we find differences that are equally manifes. These differences do not always strike us at the first glance, but they are sufficiently apparent in practice to the careful observer. Not one of the six tunes of this class which might seem to embrace so much of general resemblance, is found in practice to be destitute of an exclusive specific cheracter. And the remark might have been equally true, had we enlarged the list of tunes three times the number.

So much for the class of slow tunes. Those of the opposite class contain equal varieties of character. Sterling is best suited to plain details of an important nature which imply some earnestness of manner. Uxbridge kindles as we proceed, into soft and gentle emotions. Parkstreet is adapted to lively description or spirited narration. Vanhall's, is also of a spirit-stirring character; but it has a greater mingling of pathos.

4. If from tunes which embrace such seeming resemblances, we pass to those which are of a more strongly marked character, we shall find equal occasion for careful discrimination. The well known hymn

" He dies, the friend of sinners dies"

for example, does not in all circumstances convey equal degrees of emotion. The clergyman from the desk does not read it on all occasions with uniform fervor: nor can the singers always sing it with the same amount of expression. If the choir have but one tune for this hymn, and that is a tune of the deepest pathos, then in the multitude of cases, they will do injustice to the tune, and give an inexpressive performance. How to manage in a case precisely like this, involves a question of some difficulty. The congregation first hearing the tune under the influence of deep feeling, will conceive that no other tune is so appropriate, and if the circumstances, and the state of feeling, are all out of keeping with the sentiment of the tune, they will desire to have it, and if disappointed in the effect, will cast the blame upon the singers. We see here, no remedy, but in the selection of hymns; let pastors be reminded of the dilemma and it may generally be avoided.

But finally we can only add under this bead that practical experience is indespensable to enable any one to make right discriminations. We have alluded to a few only which are of the most obvious kind; and to these chiefly for the purposes of illustration. The subject has other important bearings; but for reasons which will appear in a subsequent

page, we must here bring it to a close.

## THEORETICAL.

#### HARMONY.

Thus far we have prosecuted the subject of harmony, almost without interruption. The view we have taken, has been somewhat limited; but enough has been said to supply the industrious student, with that kind of information which he most needs in his earlier course of studies. The subject is by no means exhausted. Several topics which belong to it, have not yet been noticed, or even enumerated. But for reasons which will appear under the miscellaneous head to-day, we must here bring the subject suddenly to a close. Those readers who desire

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s, of farther information, are refered to Callcott's Grammar, Kollmann's Essay, and Burrough's Thorough base Primer, works which have undergone an American edition, and may therefore be easily obtained.

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We cannot fully dismiss the subject, however, without a few additional remarks.

- 1. A simple knowledge of chords and their inversions, successions, preparations, resolutions &c. will not suffice any one who thinks to become a composer. He may even master the entire grammar without gaining all the information required. In music as in literature generally, the works of eminent authors must be thoroughly studied. What should we say of the tyro, who having mastered the leading principles in Murray's Grammar, should think of becoming at once an Addison, a Shakspeare or a Milton? The case might find many a parallel among musicians.
- 2. The principles generally contained in grammars and treatises, do not embrace all the details with which the student ought to be acquainted. There are many principles of a practical nature, which so far as we know, have never been embodied in any treatise or dissertation. A work which should fully embrace these principles, would be to the art of music, what rhetoric is in the science of language. In the absence of such a work, the careful and systematic study of the best models of the art becomes the more indispensable. Some of the principles to which we refer however, may be gleaned from the critical writers, such as Burney, Avison, Gardener, &c. See also, lives of Haydn and Mozart. Such reading requires judgment and discrimination; for much of it is to be set aside as of questionable authority.
- 3. Many persons who are but partially acquainted with the rules of harmony, will sometimes invent simple melodies that are pleasant and useful: but in most cases melodies thus invented, will want the proper idiom or the required symmetry. And those defects will generally bear some proportion to the inventor's ignorance of harmony.
- 4. Persons may excel in one department of musical composition and fail in another. The same principle prevails in the whole circle of literature and the arts. One man is a tragic and another a comic writer. A celebrated German poet excelled in the familiar ballad style; but made a total failure in his efforts to produce a larger and more serious poem. Milton on the contrary, wrought wonders in the epic department; but in his translations of the Psalms of David, fell below mediocrity.

In painting, too, one person will excel in miniatures, another in por-

traits, a third in sketches, a fourth in coloring or shading, a fifth in landscapes, while not one in a thousand will be successful in the historic. A man, to excel in any thing belonging to the art, must acquire a sufficient degree of self-knowledge, to admit of his selecting that department which may be best suited to his particular genius.

Thus among musical composers one is found to excel in simple songs, another in symphonies, a third in operas, but not more than one in a thousand in Masses and Oratorios. In church music, some persons will invent an interesting psalm or hymn tune; and others perhaps an anthem. The history of the art shows that few persons excel in both of these species of composition.

- 5. The best composers are not always the best performers: nor as a general rule, do we find the best performers manifest much genius in composition. The two branches are distinct from each other, each of which requires a great length of practice, if one would attain the highest excellence.
- 6. The speculative department in music, is quite distinct from the practical. A man who is always regarding intervals mathematically, seldom excels, either as a composer, or a performer. His researches are of great use to others, in many respects, but they will not suffice to constitute him a practical musician.

But finally, it will be inferred from the preceding remarks, that music both as a science and an art, is very extensive. No one excels in every department. That branch of musical literature which embraces devotional song, is of all others perhaps, the least understood, and the most neglected and undervalued. Its importance, when viewed in the light of eternity, should seem to predominate above every other branch.

# MISCELLANEOUS.

The present number of the Magazine closes the second volume: and here our labors must cease. An experiment of two years convinces us that it is easier to obtain kind wishes and hearty commendations, than personal efforts and sacrifices in behalf of such an undertaking. The

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latter we have been willing to make for a time, and our labors we trust have not been wholly in vain. A small number of our friends also have made active exertions: but on the whole, we think it advisable to seek other methods of coming before the public which may be more extensively operative.

In the mean time, the two volumes of the Magazine will be found to contain articles chiefly in reference to topics of permanent interest. The articles we hope will continue to be perused as in the case of a regular treatise. Not a few of them relate to subjects of no trivial nature which have not elsewhere been discussed in the publications of our own country. Should not this circumstance claim for them a patient hearing? The two volumes entire, may now be had at the publishers.

## THE MISCELLANY.

By bringing the Magazine to a close, we of course, finish the Miscellany. The two volumes of this music now bound in one, furnish a book of convenient size for the use of choirs and private circles. They embrace great diversities of style which will be found we trust of much practical utility. Yet as we are interested judges, and of course partial in reference to our own labors, we must leave the music, like the Magazine to speak for itself in the ear of an indulgent community.

Our musical labors, notwithstanding, are continued with unabated ardor: and in due time, by the blessing of Providence, we hope to appear again in some form, through the medium of the New York press.

To sum up the whole matter that has come before us in relation to devotional singing. We need sound principles rightly reduced to practice. Correct modes of thinking should lead us to corresponding habits of feeling and action. On either hand, the one will be of little avail without the other. A Christian, while the subject is intelligently presented to his mind, is easily made to see and acknowledge the principles of obligation. He can readily understand the important parallel which is drawn between prayer and praise. But when he looks around him for corresponding practical results, what does he perceive? Where

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llel ind ere shall he go to find a choir of singers that are as apparently solemn and devout in the office of praise, as in that of prayer? And looking in vain for such an example, must be conclude, that every body is wrong? that all our efforts of praise are only solemn mockery? It requires in such circumstances, no little independence of mind, to retain one's honest convictions of duty especially, as long established personal habits are all of an unfavorable tendency. Hence the progress of reform even in the most favored places, is very slow and unsatisfactory. Christians who sing the praises of God, should feel this, and be more circumspect. Highexamples of spirituality will do more for the cause than every thing else combined. Let singers do their own duty before they condemn others.

### THE SERAPHIN.

A highly respected correspondent for whose entire communication we are unable to find room, writes us in reference to the improvement which Mr. Chadwick of Auburn Cayuga county, has been making upon his instruments. The two grand difficulties in the Seraphin have been its reediness of tone, and the comparative feebleness of the treble octaves. Both of these difficulties, it seems, have been finally surmounted: and the instrument, as our correspondent thinks, is now without a parallel for excellence. It may be so. Mr. C. is a man of ingenuity; and his instruments in their former state, were by no means to be despised. However, the testimony of our correspondent would on the whole have been more satisfactory, if he had taken a previous opportunity of examining some of the fine instruments which are found in this city. We cannot of course speak of comparative merits, till the articles themselves are placed side by side for examination.

The advantages of the seraphin over the organ and the pianoforte, so far as private devotional music is concerned are quite manifest. The unwieldness of the house organ, its uniform tones and its destitution of accent render it, rather unsuited to general use; and as to the piano-forte, its "tinkling wires," are chiefly adapted to secular music. It cannot properly represent or sustain the solemn notes of devotional song. It has its specific uses: But it is seldom employed with success, as an accompaning instrument in a solemn hour of devotion. In the multitude of cases the constant thrumbing of its notes in a pious family, has a

tendency decidedly unfavorable to the minstrelsry of a more hallowed character. This circumstance is deeply to be regretted: yet since it has a real existence, we are unwilling to pass it over in silence. Is the piano-forte then, insusceptible of being applied with success to such hallowed purposes? This we are not prepared to say. Experiment in such matters is better than theory.

But the improved Seraphin, as a parlor instrument it should seem, has many special advantages. Its fixed intonation, its richness of tone, its indefinite prolongation of sound, its fine swell and diminish, are qualities peculiarly favorable to devotional purposes. The cheapness of the instrument and its portable size are also in its favor. It will not indeed answer all the purposes which a musical student could desire, with the compositions of the German and Italian masters before him: for these are adapted chiefly to the brilliancy and rapid execution of the pianoforte. With this abatement, we are disposed to favor the strong preference which is felt by many for the seraphin. Of course, it will not operate to the exclusion of the other species of intstruments here mentioned except in particular cases. Masters in the art will control every thing.

For the Musical Magazine.

## A DIFFICULTY.

What can be said to persuade theological students to do their duty in regard to sacred music? The bible reveals that duty very clearly, and specifically: but the traditions of good men have provided against the right interpretation. The examples as well as the precepts contained in that book, all speak a language that is definite and intelligible: but a multitude of excuses, the offspring of neglect, and indifference are brought forward to outweigh the examples. The bible presents motives the most urgent: these are set off against personal experience which seems to speak a different language. The bible tells us that praise is pleasant and comely, and that it is a good thing to sing praises, and that our music ought to be skilful: but these friends of the bible, understand the matter differently. They perceive no special comeliness in the service, derive very little pleasure from it, of a devotional nature : they see so little that is good arising from the practise, that they would dispense with it in public worship altogether, if it were not for a divine command; and as to skill, the less they see of it, the better they will

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be pleased. The Apostles enjoin it upon the churches as a means of edification, admonition and growth in grace: but instead of this, we are often told that it is a direct hindrance to the work of the Spirit on the hearts of men, that the cultivation of the art enfeebles the mind, and leads to a neglect of the understanding and the heart. And thus it is, that the precepts, the examples, the motives and the representations of the bible are laid aside, and the opinions of men substituted in their place.

What can be done in circumstances like these, to make right impressions of duty upon the public mind, and especial[y on those who are preparing to become teachers amid the commonwealth of Israel? When examples, motives and precepts all seem to be powerless, or nearly so,

what remains to be done?

Yours,

A TEACHER.

Answer. Practical illustrations must be more extensively given. Let our choirs of singers be more faithful, self-denied, and spiritual. Illustrations of this kind have been too unfrequent and too feeble. Here is the place for a reform to commence. Such efforts will not fail in due time to influence the public mind.

# BIOGRAPHICAL.

## LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

Was born at Bonn, in the electorate of Cologn, December 17, 1770, where his father was principal vocal tenor, and his grandfather, Kapellmeister, in the Chapel of the Elector. His first master was Neefe, Court Organist, but he finished his studies at Vienna, under Haydn and Albrechtsberger. After completing his term with the latter, he returned to Bonn, where he remained only a short time; for the capitol of the Austrian empire had more attractions, and there he finally settled, scarcely ever quitting the city or its environs, during the whole remaining period of his life. In 1809, he was on the point of accepting an engagement, as Maestro di Capella, at the court of Jerome Buonaparte, but the Archduke Rudolph obtained for him a pension of 720 florins,\* on condition of his not quitting the imperial dominions without consent, Anxious, however, to accept an invitation from the Philharmonic So-

ciety of London, to visit that metropolis, in 1826, he obtained permission for the purpose, but his infirmity, deafness, had increased to a degree which debarred him from every kind of conversation, except by means of writing; and finding his spirits, under so afflicting a privation, unequal to the fatigue of a long journey and the excitement of new society, he reluctantly abandoned his design of reaching those shores. In the December of the same year, he was seized with an inflamation of the lungs, and this malady was immediately succeeded by dropsy, which terminated his life on the 26th of March, 1827. His remains were deposited with much ceremony at Friedhofe, near Vienna, where a handsome monument is erected to his memory, He died without issue, never having been married.

Beethoven's compositions are chiefly instrumental, though his genius was by no means confined to this class. His opera, Fidelio, has, it is true, been over-rated here, but his oratorio, the Mount of Olives, his Grand Mass, and a few other works, show what might have proceeded from his fertile mind had its great powers more frequently been directed to vocal music, especially of the sacred kind.

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## THE

# MISCELLANY.



<sup>\*</sup> A worthy evangelical clergyman now living. For a number of his pieces, as well as for several beautiful specimens of German music, we are happy to acknowledge our obligation to a gentleman of this city, who has recently returned from a tour in Europe.





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- O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Cheer'd by no celestial ray;
   Son of righteousness arising, Bring the bright the glorious day: Send the gospel, send the gospel Through the realms of earth and sea.
- 2. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
  Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
  Now from eastern coast to western,
  Bid the morning chase the night,
  While redemption
  Pours its beams divinely bright.
- 3. Bid the everlasting gospel
  Win and conquer, and increase;
  Bid the Savior's wide dominions
  Multiply and still increase,
  Till his sceptre
  Fills the world with life and peace.



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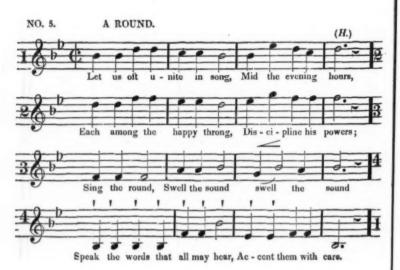
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<sup>\*</sup> This piece may occasionally be abridged by omitting the Duet. The third strain it will be seen is in E flat minor, as far as to the fuge; when it is restored to the major of the same pitch.







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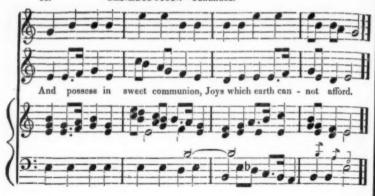
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- 2 The tuneful harp that once with joy they strung, When praise employ'd and mirth inspir'd the lay, Was now in silence on the willows hung, While growing grief prolonged the tedious day.
- 3 Their proud oppressors, to increase their woe, With taunting smiles a song of Zion claim; Bid sacred praise in strains melodious flow, While they blaspheme the great Jehovah's name.
- 4 But how, in heathen chains, and lands unknown, Shall Israel's bands the sacred anthems raise! "O hapless Salem! God's terrestrial throne, Thou land of glory, sacred mount of praise!
- 5 "If e'er my memory lose thy lovely name, If my cold heart neglect my kindred race, Let dire destruction seize this guilty frame, My hand shall perish and my voice shall cease.

all in

6 "Yet shall the Lord, who hears when Zion calls, O'ertake her foes with terror and dismay; His arm avenge her desolated walls, And raise her children to eternal day."—Barlow.





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### CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

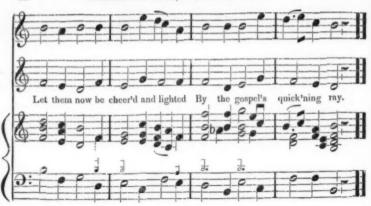
When earthly comforts leave me,
And human hopes deceive me,
And fill my heart with pain;
Then to my Lord returning,
My sin and folly mourning,
His favor I obtain.

What though the skies are louring,
And storms of grief are pouring,
On this afflicted soul?
Above the clouds of even
Still shines the light of heaven,
Mid sorrows to console.

A Father's smile is gracious,
A Saviour's love is precious,
A Comforter is nigh;
The triune God so glorious,
Shall lead me on victorious,
And lift my soul on high.

Then all the notes of sadness,
Shall end in joy and gladness,
Around thy lofty throne;
Where all the hosts adore thee,
Casting their crowns before thee,
Eternal THREE in ONE.





## HYMN FOR THE ORDINATION OF MISSIONARIES.

Lord of all the wide creation,
God of mercy, God of grace;
Hear the cry of desolation
From the millions of our race;
Lands in ignorance benighted,
Still to sin and death a prey;
Let them all be cheer'd and lighted
By the gospel's quick'ning ray.

Star of Bethl'em, high and glorious,
O'er the dying millions rise!
Shine o'er sin and death victorious,
With the light that Heaven supplies:
Then shall idols be confounded,
Then shall darkness disappear;
Joyful praises be resounded,
Hush'd the wailings of despair.

O what conflicts are appointed,
'Trials, vict'ries and rewards,
E're the reign of heaven's Anointed,
King of Kings and Lord of Lords!
Let each \* servant now before thee,
As a faithful herald prove,
'Till the list'ning tribes adore thee,
And embrace thy bleeding love.

Let thy heav'nly benediction
All their† pilgrimage attend;
With the wing of thy protection,
Shield and guard them‡ to the end.
O ye watchmen, lift your voices,
Light is glimm'ring from afar;
Earth be glad while Heaven rejoices:
Hail the bright, the morning stan.

H.



#### MARY AT THE SEPULCHRE.

 Mary to the Saviour's tomb, Hasted at the early dawn;
 Spice she brought and sweet perfume, But the Lord she lov'd had gone:
 For a while she ling'ring stood, Fill'd with sorrow and surprise,
 Trembling while a chrystal flood Issu'd from her weeping eyes,

2. But her sorrows quickly fled
When she heard his welcome voice:
Christ had risen from the dead;
Now he bids her heart rejoice.
What a change his word can make,
Turning darkness into day;
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,

He will wipe your tears away.

3. He who came to comfort her When she thought her all was lost, Will for your relief appear Though you now are tempest tost: On his arm your buden cast, On his love your thoughts employ; Weeping for a while may last, But the morning brings the joy.





2. Thine, Lord forever;
No power can eever,
O never, never,
Leave us a one;
O'er our transgression,
Thine intercession
Still shall prevail before the throne:

Thou did'st behold our lost condition,
When we were wand'ring far from thee;
Thou did'st regard our deep contrition,
Pardon our sins, and set us free.

3. Thine, Lord forever;
No power shall sever,
O never never
Will we again
In paths of folly,
Vile and unholy,
Follow the steps of impious men:
Grace will restrain and love defend us,
Oft as we feel the tempter's power;
Strong is thine arm; our God will send us

Help in the dark and trying hour.

N. B. End with the first stanza.









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#### WHAT IS LIFE?-Continued.

- See that glory, how resplendent!
   Brighter far than fancy paints,
   There, in majesty transcendent,
   Jesus reigns the king of saints:
   Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly,
   Straight to yonder world of joy.
- Joyful crowds his throne surrounding, Sing with rapture of his love;
   Through the heav'ns his praises sounding Filling all the courts above:
   Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly, Straight to vonder world of joy.
- 4. Go, and share his people's glory:
  Mid the ransom'd crowd appear;
  Thine, a joyful, wond'rous story,
  One that angels love to hear:
  Sprend thy wings, my soul, and fly,
  Straight to yonder world of joy.





# STAR OF BETHLEHEM,-Continued.

Solo.

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It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease:
And through the storm and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.

Chorus pia. Expressivo.

Now safely moc.'d, my perils o'er, Nor raging waves my bark condemn, Forever and forevermore I'll sing the Star of Bethlehem!







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- We would by thy bounty be fed, By infinite mercy forgu'n; Nor into temptation be led, Nor into sad evils be driv'n.
- For thine is the kingdom O Lord,
   The power and the glory are thine;
   Be forever and ever ador'd
   On earth as in heaven divine.



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## THE PLEDGE.-Continued.

- Loud be the strain in virtue's praise:
   And while the notes prolong,
   Let thousands turn from sinful ways,
   And join the happy throng.
- Soon we may see throughout the land, Blessings without alloy:
   Come sign the pledge with heart and hand, And swell the tide of joy.











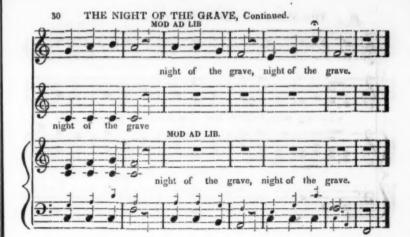




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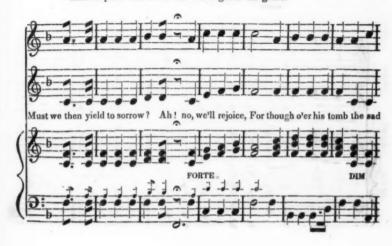


That mansion of silence, ah! who can escape? From the last sad destroyer, who rescue or save? Tis in vain, the fell monarch at last will prevail, And all lie enshrin'd in the night of the grave.

And what are the titles, the honors of earth, The laurels of poets—the wreaths of the brave, Since the clods of the valley, which gave them their birth, Shall inclose them ere long in the night of the grave?

And where are those friends in affection so dear, Which the Father of lights in his tenderness gave? Ah me! their sweet accents no more meet our ear, They all lie entomb'd in the night of the grave!

'Twas thus while I wander'd, and mus'd on the scene, Methought,—can the Christian to death be a slave? No hope for the future, or prospect screne Gild his path—tho' it lies thro' the night of the grave.













## MORNING.

Dark night away hatk roll'd, Glad birds are soaring high, The sun with rays of gold, Looks from the dazzling sky.

Teach me to thank the power,
Whose hand sustains me so;
Who o'er each fragrant flower,
Bids dews of mercy flow.

O raise my heart above,

Where angel hosts adore;

I'll praise thee for thy love,

And count thy mercies o'er.—Mrs. Sigourney.

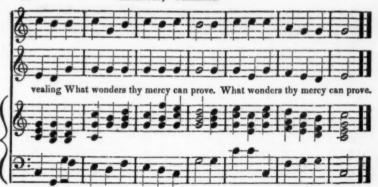
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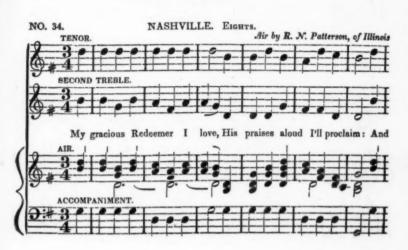
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And do I not love thee, O Saviour, divine,
The chief of ten thousand to me?
Yes, infinite beauty and glory are thine,
Whose effulgence no mortal can see:
Angels shall bless thee,
And men shall confess thee,
All worlds shall acknowledge thy sway.

Thine, thine is the kingdom, the wisdom and power,
The glory and honor supreme;
For ever and ever, my soul would adore
Th' unspeakable worth of thy name;
For ever and ever
O glorious Saviour,
Pll dwell on the rapturous theme.





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## MUSICAL MISCELLANY, VOL. II.



- 2 And while we raise the tearful eye, With mournful thoughts impress'd, O may this truth—"I TOO MUST DIR"— Sink deep in every breast.
- 3 Let this vain world engage no more;
  Behold the gaping tomb!
  It bids us seize the present hour;
  To-morrow death may come.
- 4 Oh let us fly, to Jesus fly,
  Whose powerful arm can save;
  Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
  And triumph o'er the grave.
- 5 Great God, thy sovereign grace impart
  With cleansing, healing pow'r;
  This only can prepare the heart,
  To meet death's trying hour.







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An air like the above, as copied from a late English work, requires great delicacy of execution. Each quaver receives one beat, equal to four in a measure. The style is legato, yet flowing and graceful. Such an air, though not remarkably difficult, ought to be studied as an exercise, at least by those who are learners.





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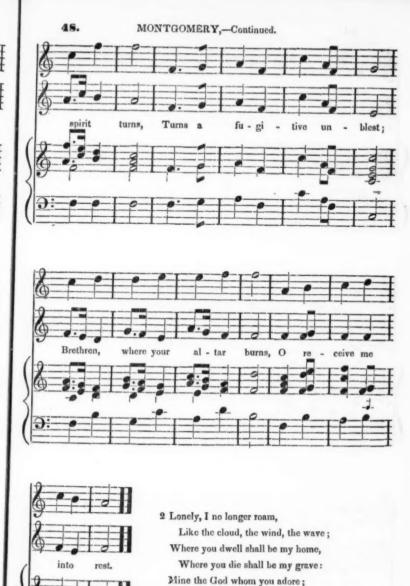
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6 The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth abroad; Let every nation now behold Their Saviour and their God.





Your Redeemer shall be mine, Earth can fill my soul no more, Every idol I resign.

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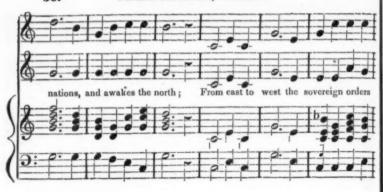
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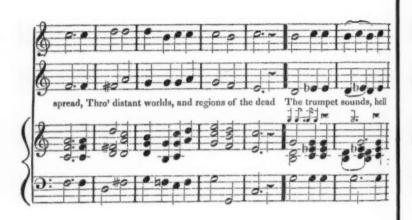


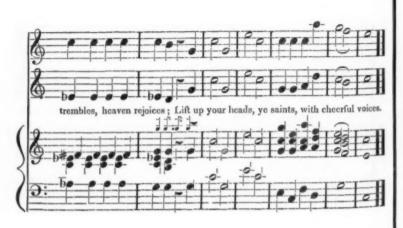






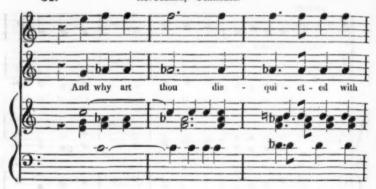




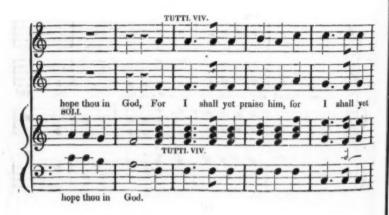




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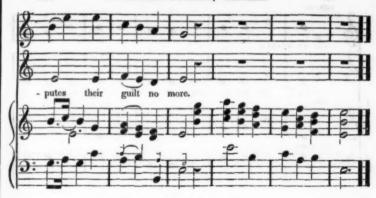
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ANTHEM,-Continued,





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- 1 O blessed souls are they, Whose sins are cover'd o'er! Divinely blest, to whom the Lord Imputes their sins no more.
- 2 They mourn their follies past, And keep their hearts with care; Their lips and lives without deceit, Shall prove their faith sincere.
- 3 While I conceal'd my guilt, I felt the fest'ring wound: Till I confess'd my sins to thee, And ready pardon found.
- 4 Let sinners learn to pray, Let saints keep near the throne; Our help in times of deep distress, Is found in God alone.



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- To Jesus the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone;
   O bear me, ye cherubim, up, And waft me away to his throne.
- 2 My Saviour whom absent I love, Whom not having seen I adore; Whose name is exalted above All glory, dominion and pow'r;
- 3 Dissolve thou these bonds that detain My soul from her portion in thee; Oh strike off this adamant chain, And make me eternally free.
- 4 When that happy era begins,
  When array'd in thy glories I shine,
  Nor grieve any more by my sins,
  The bosom on which I recline;
- 5 O, then shall the veil be remov'd, And round me thy brightness be pour'd; I shall see him whom absent I lov'd, Whom not having seen I ador'd,—Cowper.\*
- \* His last hymn, finished by another hand subsequent to his decease.

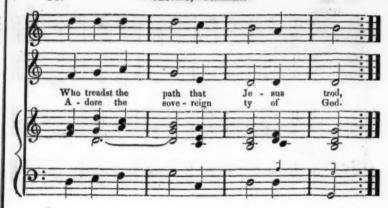


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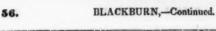
\* Or 6 lines by omitting the last repeat.



## CHRIST'S EXAMPLE.

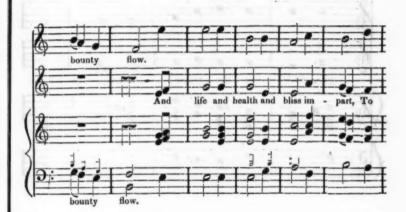
- I Christ had his sorrows: when he shed His tears, Jerusalem, for thee! And when his trembling followers fled, In his dark hour of agony. Christ had his sorrows: so must thou, Who treads the path that Jesus trod: Oh, then, like him submissive bow, Adore the sovereignty of God.
- 2 Christ had his joys: but they were not 'The joys the son of pleasure boasts; Oh no! 'twas when his spirit sought 'Thy will, thy glory, God of hosts! Christ had his joys: and so hath he Who feels the spirit in his heart—Who yields, O God, his all to thee, And loves thy name for what thou art.
- 3 Christ had his foes: the prince of hell With all his legions sought his death? See human hearts with malice swell, And murder feign affection's breath? Christ had his foes: and so, if thou Shalt with him walk and near him live, The cruel world will hate thee now, And theu shalt suffer—and forgive.
- 4 Christ had his friends: his eye could trace,
  Through the long train of coming years,
  The chosen children of his grace,
  The full reward of all his tears!
  Christ had his friends: and his are thine,
  If thou to him hast bowed the knee;
  And where those ransomed millions shine
  Shall thy eternal mansion be.—Christien Psalmist.





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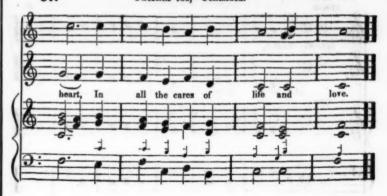


3 Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice;
The gracious call obey:
Mercy invites to heav'nly joys,
And can you yet delay?

TRUMP.

4 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts, To thee let sinners fly: And take the bliss thy love imparts, And drink and never die.





## CHRISTIAN FRIENDSHIP.

- 1 How pleasant 'tis to see,
- Kindred and friends agree,
   Each in his proper station move:
   And each fulfil his part,
   With sympathizing heart,
   In all the cares of life and love.
- 2 'Tis like the cintment shed
  On Aaren's sacred head,
  Divinely rich, divinely sweet:
  The oil through all the room
  Diffus'd a rich perfume,
  Ran through his robes, and bless'd his feet.
- 3 Like fruitful show'rs of rain
  That water all the plain,
  Descending from the neighb'ring hills:
  Such streams of pleasure roll,
  To every friendly soul,
  Where love like heav'nly dew distils.



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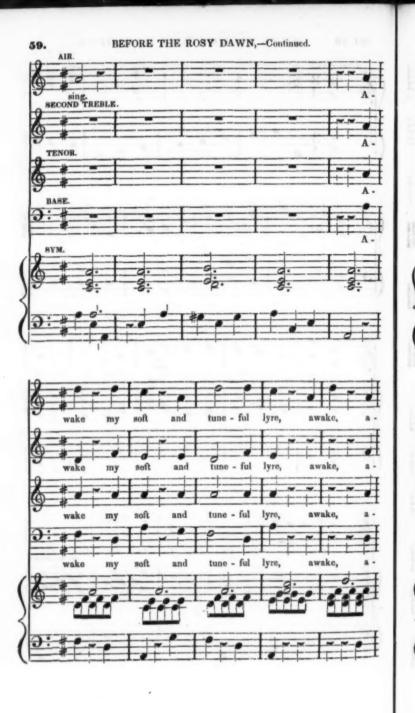
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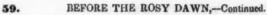
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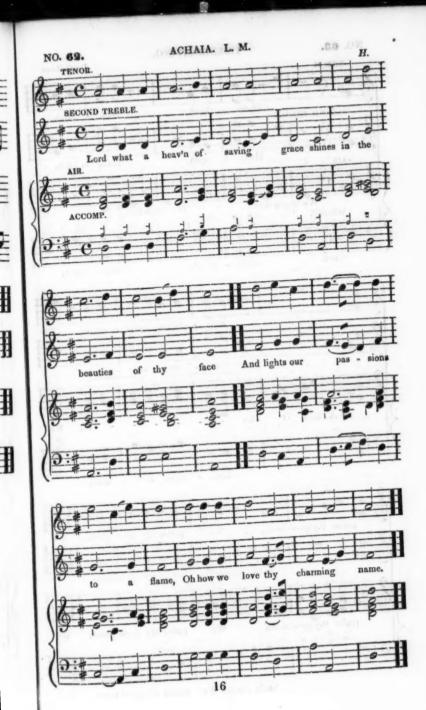
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- 2 There flowers of paradise
  In rich profusion spring;
  The Sun of glory gilds the path
  And dear companions sing.
- 3 There Salem's golden spires
  In beauteous prospect rise;
  And brighter crowns than mortals wear,
  Which sparkle through the skies.
- 4 All honor to his name
  Who marks the shining way;
  To him who leads the wand'rers on,
  To realms of endless day.









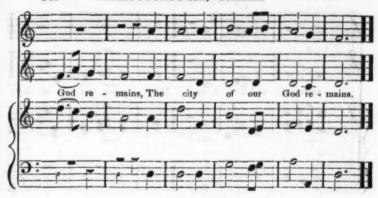


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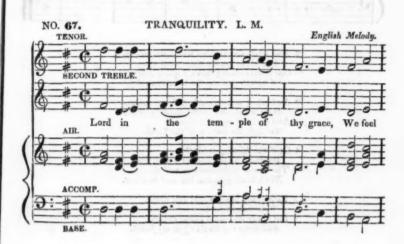
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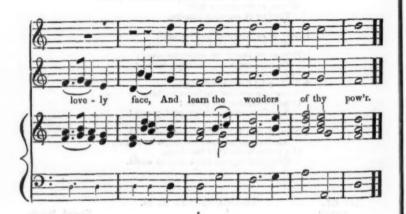
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- 1 There is a river pure and bright, Whose streams make glad the heav'nly plains, Where, in eternity of light The city of our God remains.
- 2 Built by the word of his command, With his unclouded presence blest, Firm as his throne the bulwarks stand: There is our home, our hope, our rest.
- Ja Thither let fervent faith aspire,
  Our treasure and our heart be there;
  O for a scraph's wing of fire!
  No-for the mightier wings of prayer!
- 4 Now, though the earth's foundations rock, And mountains down the gulph be hurl'd; His people smile amid the shock, They look beyond this transient world.







- And while our various wants we mourn, And lift to heav'n the tearful eye; Our prayers bring down a quick return Of blessings from the boundless sky.
- 3 And when with inward strife we groan,
  Here we receive some cheering word:
  And gird the gospel armor on
  To fight the battles of the Lord.
- 4 Or if the fainting spirit lies
  Burden'd by sin and fill'd with fear,
  The sun of righteousness will rise,
  With healing beams the soul to cheer.
- 8 Father, my heart would still abide, Within thy temple, near thy side; But if my feet must hence depart, Still keep thy dwelling in my heart.



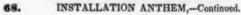
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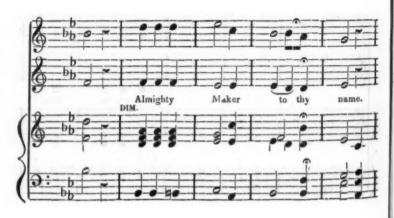
\* This piece has some what the character of a Rondeau. The subject was first suggested to the mind of the Composer by a single phrase in the first line of Denmark.











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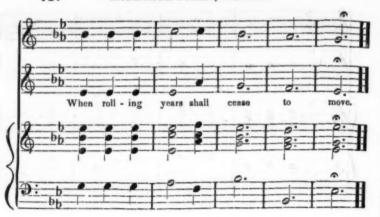






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Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power without our aid,

Made us of clay, and form'd us men;

And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,

He brought us to his fold again.

We are his people, we his care,

Our souls and all our mortal frame:

What lasting honors shall we rear,

Almighty Maker, to thy name.

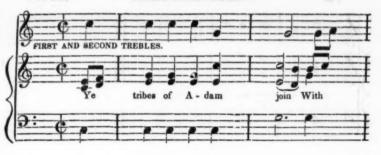
We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heav'ns our voices raise:
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

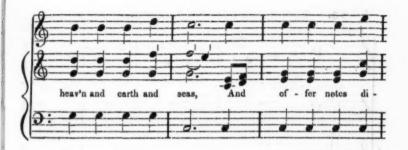
Wide as the world is thy command,

Vast as eternity thy love;

Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,

When rolling years shall cease to move-



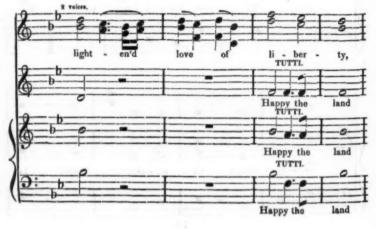












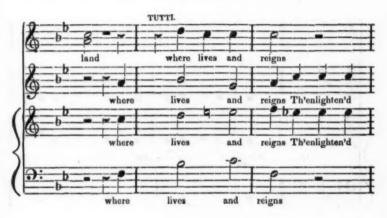
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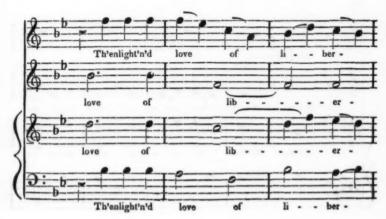
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- 2. Happy the land where virtue dwells;
  With cheerful enterprise and health,
  Where science all her lore reveals
  And industry her stores of wealth.
- 3. Happy the land where from above
  The rays of heavenly truth descend;
  Where Israel's God his strength shall
  prove,
  And still the righteous cause defend.





REJOICE in the Lord,
Believe in his word,
Confide in his mercy and grace;
His throne shall endure,
His promise is sure,
In him shall the righteous have peace.

Thrice happy are they,
Who his precepts obey,
Who delight in the law of their God;
Their joys shall increase,
And their trials shall cease,
As they enter the heav'nly abode.

What scenes will arise,
As they pass through the skies,
What rapture their bosoms will fill,
As their harps they employ,
In the fulness of joy,
On the height of some heavenly hill!

Rejoice in the Lord,
Believe in his word,
Confide in his mercy and grace,
His throne shall endure
His promise is sure,
In him shall the righteous have peace.—S. Songe.











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- Why that look of sadness?
  Why that downcast eye?
  Can no thought of gladness
  Lift thy soul on high?
  O thou heir of heaven,
  Think of Jesus' love,
  While to thee is given,
  All his grace to prove.
- 2 Is thy burden'd spirit
  Agoniz'd for sin
  Think of Jesus' merit;
  He can make thee clean:
  Think of Calv'ry's mountain
  Where his blood was spilt;
  In that precious fountain,
  Wash away thy guilt.
- 3 Is thy spirit drooping?
  Is the tempter near?
  Still in Jesus hoping,
  What hast thou to fear?
  Set the prize before thee,
  Gird thy armour on:
  Heir of grace and glory,
  Struggle for thy crown.—S. Songs





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- 2 And when to him young children came, He took them in his arms; He bless'd them in his Father's name, And spoke with heav'nly charms: We thank him for his gracious word, We thank him for his love, We'll sing the praises of our Lord, Who reigns in heav'n above.
- 3 Before he left this world of woe,
  On Calvary he died;
  His blood for us did freely flow,
  Forth from his wounded side;
  O, then we'll magnify his name,
  Who groan'd and died for us;
  We'll worship the atoning Lamb,
  Aud kneel before his cross.
- 4 He rose again and walk'd abroad,
  And many saw his face:
  They call'd him the Invarnate God,
  Redeemer of our race:
  He rose and he ascended high;
  We'll bow to his command;
  His glories fill the earth and sky,
  He sits at God's right hand.

Nursery Songs.







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With joy we hail'd the distant shore, And safe the vessel moor'd: With grateful hearts, that happy hour, We prais'd the ocean's Lord.

Thus, while o'er floods and seas we roam, Thy goodness still we see; Though distant from our native home. We are not far from thee.

And when life's voyages are past, And we are call'd to die; Oh may we see thy face at last, In realms beyond the sky.

Then as we join th' ethereal bands Beyond the swelling wave; We'll praise thee with uplifted hands, And sing thy pow'r to save.





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This is a fair specimen of the style which prevailed in England 40 years ago. It may serve as a good exercise for singers who have long breath, and great compass of voice.